

Cry Booming Extraordinary !

Who Gets the

—See page 10.

WAR

CRY



VOL. XII. NO. 22. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, FEB. 29, 1896 [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 2 CENTS.

Thus Saith the 'almighty Dollar,' "Worship Thou Me!"



Thousands Respond, "Amen!"

ABOUT THE DOLLAR.

(See Frontispiece.)



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."

(MY MOTTO.)



FROM

Mrs. Booth's Office Table.



BETTER go to heaven a poor Salvationist in a red gurnsey, subject to the jibe of the unthinking crowd, than ride to hell in a millionaire's vestibule car.

ALMIGHTY God declares to every man "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me," but thousands upon thousands of persons have given the "slaughter dollar" the first place in heart and life, rendering it a far more genuine and effective service than do many of the professed servants of Jehovah to Him.

WINE is the domain of the dollar and woe! is its reward. In the vivid light of the Gehenna of Despair Judas' contorted features would fain escape the living memory of the fatal night and 30 pieces of silver, while to-day there are Christian men who have let drop their gaze from the inexpressible glory of the Lord of life, and are fascinated by the glamor of the dollar. They'll go to the same hell as Judas if they do not repent.

ALMIGHTY God undertook to purge His ancient people from their pagan holiness, and although time after time they went after other gods, He disciplined them till He did it; if you are a money-mastered professor may He do it for you and save your soul alive.

WINE is the domain of the dollar. The press, mighty—perhaps mightiest—engine for good, has often been sacrificed to this modern moloch. The worshippers of the dollar have trampled on the Fair Pearl of Parity and let hell into the printer's ink mill. Oh, Lord, give us a clean, wholesome press, and save all editors from sacrificing conscience and principle for the sake of the dollar.

MOTHER! Are you putting God or the dollar before your darling's mind as **FATHER!**

EXALTED is the domain of the dollar, it has been known to make laws and to unmake them, while under the name of "our commercial interests" it literally controls the 'god of war'!

SELL his vote? Yes! The child of liberty laid unholy hands on the birth-right that he had taken human blood to win and went and voted—as the dollar bid him.

FOR LOVE of the dollar he of the logical brain, the acute reasoner, the legal light, bandaged the eyes of Justice, allied himself with a criminal, and prostituted his gifts and his high calling to build the kingdom of the very devil.

HONOR of horror! Weep! oh Heaven!

Shall the very servant of Jehovah, standing in God's house between the living God and the dying crowds—shall he, too, put money first?

ALAS! I alas! how often he has. Afraid to speak out God's truth for fear of offending the man whose pocket was the dollar, expounding the Word—as so not to offend the dollar!

If Heaven can weep and hell can triumph, then there is one object which can excite those realms as can no other, and that object is—

The money-mastered preacher of Christ's Gospel.

JOHN COMPLAIN.

HERE in the North-West, writes an English lassie, though we are a long way from you, our hearts are as true, our motives as pure, and our service as devoted as though we were nearer, for, thank God, the Army spirit is one everywhere. Since coming to Canada I have grown in my soul's experience, and I'm a better soldier of the Cross. I do sincerely crave to gain each day more of that spirit the outcome of which is PRACTICAL OUT-AND-OUT SALVATIONISM.

LIEUTENANT WARD is full of good cheer. "God gave us great success with our WAR CRY Boom," she declares, rejoicing. "We disposed of every copy without any trouble. I love it, and I shall boom it all I can. I have one ambition in life, and that is to spend my whole time in God's service. I mean to be ever true to my colors. I claim Jesus as mine; with my hand placed in His I can go forward to face all difficulties and fight the devil. There is nothing gives me such joy as the sight of souls at the Cross."

MRS. CAPTAIN COCKENELL speaks with the assurance of time-tried experience: "After ten years as a Salvationist I am more than ever in love with the Army and its every principle. I pray that in these last few months there may be a double portion of the Spirit poured out, that they may be brightened by a mighty revival throughout our land."

CAPTAIN HOWCROFT, of the new Toronto corps, repeats the same: "I for one am going in for more of God, and to do my very best to make these three months a time of extra blessing to others. I am thankful God and my leaders have given me a little corner of the vineyard to work in, for though my talents are no many, all I have are God's, to be used by Him in the Army for the salvation of sinners."

How many a resting officer can sympathize with Mrs. Ensign FULTON when she exclaims: "Oh, how I long to get away into the fight again, for though I am a lover of my childhood's home, yet when I've seen them all, and stayed a few days, it seems I'm satisfied, and crave for the fight. But even when I'm there I'm greatly tied from platform work with my three little children, still I'm always most content in SOUND OF THE TAP OF THE DRUM."

In a letter full of kind words **CAPT. STEPHENS** writes: "I crave for more of the Calvary spirit, and feel the only way to get it is to go to CALVARY'S CHRIST. Daily I am convinced more and more of the necessity of private prayer. I think I am advancing in the spiritual life. I do thank God for the privilege of fighting."

MRS. ENSIGN HUNTER's words have a sound of sterling fight about them:

"When I first became a soldier, nearly seven years ago, I decided to keep my vows, and to do my utmost to help all the officers who were sent over me, and I am thankful I can say I have never departed from that spirit. So far, this year has been a beautiful one too, to me, and I am determined to trust Jesus. I am believing that God will make the remainder of your stay in Canada even more blessed than all the past."

"We mean," says **MRS. CAPT. CAPTAIN PAYTON**, speaking for herself and her husband, "we mean to be faithful and true to the old flag. We mean to go for HONOR, and bring them to the dear Savior, who shed His blood for them. I am doing my best to help, though I cannot do all I would with my two little children, but God will help me to glorify His name I know. God bless you till we meet in the great victory morning."

MRS. ENSIGN MYLES puts into words the sentiments of us all: "Since it is God who leads us General, and controls our Army, we have His promise that all things will work together for our good, we cannot but go forward cheerfully, and whoever our leaders may be, we shall be loyal to them."

There is a touch of delightful common sense about this comrade's philosophy: "I believe I shall be a satisfied soul-winner. I'll work with all my might for souls. One day I was praying a bit for one of our converts who had got hurt in the coal-pit. I was praying God would bless him, and the answer came so clearly: 'Go AND BLESS HIM YOURSELF.' God will do His part if you do yours." I took in the idea. I believe in the force of it, and I am going to try and carry it out more than ever.

Oh, yes, dear comrades, on no account neglect your VISITING! Do not underestimate the enormous value of personal dealing and individual sympathy, and remember the General's pithy saying, that "it takes God and man to grow a potato."

"I am sure you will be interested to hear how we are getting along," writes **Ensign Goodwin**, of Winnipeg. "We have a splendid lot of Salvationists in this western country—the best I have ever met yet. Though there is much a distance between us and the centre of the Army, praise God, we fight one common foe, and rejoice in daily victory. Personally, I have much to thank the Lord for. Unceasingly I am busy praying, planning, working to advance my Master's kingdom. If I could, I would have the whole world Salvationists."

My heart gives an extra throb in sympathy with our dear officers, who have fought so bravely, and who are forced to stand aside from the war for a while through failure of physical force. **CAPTAIN MASSEAR** writes: "I feel at a very low ebb as far as my health is concerned. I really have not the strength for very much, though my will is as good as ever to do, and my love for God, I do believe, is the same."

same; the Cross is still the attraction. If I had my life to live over again I should do just as I have done, although I felt as by my efforts were so feeble, and my place would be better left to one more able and strong."

Pray for our sick officers constantly, comrades, for we need them so sadly in the fight. Captain Pike, too, says: "I have been suffering very much these past few months, and though I am getting stronger now, I am still unable to work. However, I am praying and believing that I shall be at my place at the front soon. It is so hard to rest, but I am trying to be patient. Jesus can satisfy. Hallelujah—I'm forgotten."

No, dear Captain Pike, and all comrades on the sick list, rest assured that in this, as in all other things, the devil shows himself in his true colors, and proves himself a liar from the beginning, for no one has more of our sympathy and prayer than those who are forced to stand back from the fight through ill-health.

From Mrs. Adjutant Taylor's affectionate note I find I shall leave one more little nameless behind me in Canada: "Oh, when I think of the many comforts God has blessed me with, the many comrades to cheer, I feel so unworthy of them all." So the letter reads. "Oor little girl is quite well. We are calling her Mabel Corry. We have already given her to God, and are full of hope that she may grow up to be a real fighting soldier."

BOOM TALK.

What the Boomers Say.

Jennie Habik's eye flashes. "A watch! Just what I want," says the greatest boomer in America. "But Jennie will have to sing to a new tune this time; that watch shall be mine," murmurs a Pacific Coast boomer.

Major Bennett to his Adj.: "I say, Bawling, what the matter with us fellows taking the \$15 prize and the watch?" "If we don't take half of the whole biz, we are N. G.!"

"The Lord bless us! I won't stand a show at all! Major Friedrich is bound to get it." Don't talk sound like the C.O.P. Welchman?

The lively Brigadier at London is excited, and says: "Now, now, now, Adjutant Turner, let's take the conceit out of a few of these blow hardies."

What Major Morris thinks: "Here, Staff Captain Southall, send a wire to the War Card to put our name on that wonderful \$15 —, and ship it to the East Ontario Province."

Major Friedrich sends a circular to all his officers and troops that he is bound to take the whole job lot of \$50 prizes, and notes it in his pocket diary.

"Dick, my lad, those fellows are getting us down. Eaters in the corner. How can we hold our end up?" says Brigadier Scott. "We'll fool them for once," says Adj. Gage.



Bless you, I pretty nearly emptied a 't' wheat! when I got home from my, and has — my throat was so dry. The people's price."



A Utter Home—the food counter.

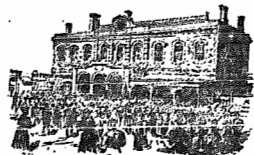
The General's Last Meetings IN AUSTRALIA.

West Australia Gives Our Leader a Warm Reception.

THE PREMIER IN THE CHAIR AT PERTH.

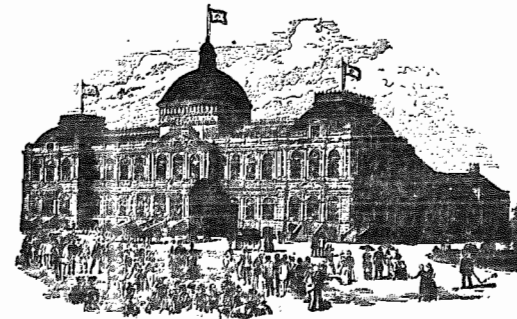
HORNSHAM.
(The centre of the great Victorian wheat fields, and the home of the Chief D. O.)

In spite of the sweltering heat a large crowd of people gathered at the Mechanic's Hall. The General was enthusiastically cheered and completely gripped the people's hearts by his Social address.



THE GENERAL'S HALL AT ADELAIDE DEPOT.

The chairman, after rising to reply to a vote of thanks proposed for the General, made a very generous offer of 250 acres of good freehold land, close to the irrigation ditch, with abundant water and splendid privileges, to the Salvation Army for a Social Colony.



THE ADELAIDE EXHIBITION HALL.—The scene of the General's triumphant meeting in that city.

The General had some talk with Mr. Blake concerning this proposal, and will give it careful consideration. Here the Victoria campaign closed, and the General enters South Australia, commencing his campaign at

ADELAIDE.

(The capital of South Australia.)

A large crowd of soldiers and friends were at the depot when the train arrived, and gave The General another of Australia's customary welcomes.

The Chief Justice, His worship the Mayor, Captain Grier, who deputed to Sir Powell Buxton, and other celebrities were present. After the official welcome, The General was driven off to Sir Powell Buxton's residence.

Saturday afternoon was given to the Juniors. The Town Hall was almost filled. Such loving advice did The General give, that over a hundred of them were at the penitentiary. A musical program was given through immediately after.

The Exhibition Hall was taken for the Sunday meetings. The crowds were enormous, and the spiritual influence over them very strong. 42 came to the cross in the morning meeting, and a host at night. Monday was spent as a "Day with God."

The Jubilee Exhibition should have packed on Tuesday. The General's Social address through Thy truth: Thy mercy. His Excellency said: 17. Powell Buxton, A.

ported by the Mayor of Adelaide and others. Bishop Harmer, of the Episcopal Church, sent a very friendly letter of regret at being unable to be present. It was a very influential and successful occasion. Then followed

ALBANY

(The principal town in Plantagenet County, West Australia.)

Where a large crowd of people assembled at the wharf to welcome The General. The Town Hall was the scene of the first meeting. On Sunday morning 16 came to the cross. The General had to leave at 5 p.m. for Perth, so the afternoon meeting had to close sharp on time.

PERTH.

(The capital of Western Australia.)

On his arrival, The General was driven out to the residence of Justice Hensman. At night, with Sir A. C. Onslow in the chair, the Town Hall held a large crowd to hear The General on "The present condition of the Salvation Army." A "Day with God" was Tuesday's program. 23 souls were captured. The Social Meeting was a grand success. The hall was crowded before starting time. Sir John Forrest, the Premier, presided.

FREEMANTLE.

(A seaport in Western Australia, at the mouth of Swan River.)

Here The General's Australian tour closed. A cheering crowd greeted our leader. The address, though delivered to a much smaller audience than other big towns could afford, was superbly inspiring. The whole audience sat thrilled.

We shall next report our General's tour in Ceylon and India.

Life is more than a day's work and a night's sleep.



FREDERICK, N.M. WAR CRY, AND OTHERS.

Sister Maud Brown. Sister Wm. Batty. Sergt. John Chase. Capt. A. Gamble. Sister Nellie Byles. Lieut. L. Miller.

Maud M. Brewer. "It is now almost two years since I knelt at the cross and claimed pardon, and since then I've proved Jesus to be all that I've needed."

Sergt. John Chase. "Well, saved and happy, enjoying at full salvation, and mean by the grace of God to help roll the old chariot along."

Nellie Polyea. "I am trusting in Jesus for all. I find that His grace is sufficient for me."

Mrs. Batty. "Enjoying a full salvation every day. I love to tell the War Cry fine; it gives a great chance to speak to the sinners about their soul."

Captain A. Gamble. "The Lord is my portion. I delight in doing His will."

Lieut. L. Miller. "Over five years ago I started to serve God, and have never regretted that step. I know the Saviour better than ever before."

of four hundred, came boldly forward for salvation.



Outside one of our Shelters.

A STAFF-OFFICER in Holland says, in a personal letter, "The Social section of the work here is becoming a big business. Our little country shall get lay heavy weights in the scales of the Salvation Army."

PREMISES have been acquired in Bermuda for a Shelter, to average about two hundred men a night, and the same number at work by day—a sort of Shelter and Elevator combined.

ON ACCOUNT of the great distress in Ballymacarrett, Ireland, the local corps has given away 24,700 meals.

BRIGHT LIGHTS.

"Christian life is a Christy life." The glory ought to shine out of both our faces and our works.

Love self in God, and dwell there. A little religion can never keep us happy, but much of it will.

Prayer has far more to do with successful latched than most of us imagine.

The man who fears God only, need have no other fear.

Do unto the absent, when approving their character, as you would they should do unto you.

Salvation, salvation is our only necessary thing.

Christ is manifest in the man of business who measures his goods with a Bible yardstick.

He who has no Christ in his conscience will not have Christ in his conduct.

A \$60 Shooting Scrape.

ADJT. AYRE CHINS THE MAYOR.

18 Blind Pigs.

ON HIS WAY to the North-west, Adjt. Ayre stopped off at Fargo, and had a hellish meeting at Moorhead across the river on the U. S. A. side, and got nearly the whole corps in the fountain. At Moorhead he chatted with the Mayor and business men.

In Mandan he makes his headquarters, which town is said to contain

18 BLIND PIGS.

otherwise, places where whisky is sold on the sly.

His first prisoner was a locomotive engineer, a desperate character, who has been a professional at room shooting, scrapes, and drinking. He has been in jail, but his railroad friends broke open the jail and let him out.

At an open-air meeting

A HOTEL MAN SHOT

off a revolver twice to intimidate the Adjutant, but his scalp is still on, while the police taxes the man for his cartridges. Adjt. Ayre prepared with the man and his wife next day and sang his Army songs.

MOOSEHORN, N. W. T.—Capt. Bess and Lieut. Hockings, have travelled for Moose Jaw, and Lieut. Swain and Capt. Blake are leading as on. Last week one soul sought pardon. A sister, who has left for some time but God wanted her in the Army, gave her name as a recruit, hallooed, Brammer.

The Running Devil at the T.O.

The war is raging, and everything is booming, crowds are still holding out, four souls since last report. The devil never run before he will have to bow. Capt. Bamford has left the garrison for that purpose, but there is enough left yet to make things hum around Grand Forks, as a holy crowd and bound the victory. Capt. Barnes, Grand Forks Training Garrison.

THERE is one Christian minister in every 500 of the population of Great Britain, and there is but one in 114,000 in Japan, one in 165,000 in India, one in 222,000 in Africa, and one in 437,000 in China.

It is estimated that there are 1500 Protestant missionaries in India, and there is even a worse case in China, where there are 1000 missionaries, and yet less than 1000 in Africa, having about the same number of missionaries to about 100,000 of people.

All the World's Social News.

LADY SARAH SLADEN, of Ringwood, near Dover, is a G. B. M. Box agent.

A PRIVATE at Florence Barracks, Malta, has just been enrolled as a G. B. M. Box agent.

ARISTOCRATIC MARGARET, in Kent, England, has been excited over the feeding of 1,000 poor children by the local corps.

THE QUEEN REGENT OF HOLLAND, has just sent 150 guilders as a contribution to the Shelter at the Hague.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA'S Social work in Adelaide, finds employment and shelter for about 60 people.

THE METHUEN, at Amsterdam, or Warmen Straat, has just been enlarged, finding room for 250 men.

THE ACCOUNTS and funds of the Darkest England Scheme, are kept quite separate from other accounts and funds of the Army. The books are independently audited.

BRIISTOL, Eng., has now sixty-two agents for the G. B. M. Scheme.

AT THE WELCOME MEETING to Capt. Barnett, of the Marylebone Shelter, seven young men from an audience

MOST IMPORTANT!

BOOMERS' AWARDS TO BE GIVEN.

\$50 In Prizes to be Given to the Boomers.

SEE LIST OF 8 PRIZES NEXT WEEK.

Competition Commences With "Cry"
Dated Feb. 29th, Closes April 25th.

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

IN connection with the Commandant's farewell Boomer we offer seven prizes to CRY boomers. To the person selling the greatest number of WAR CRYS, beginning with CRY dated February 25th, and closing April 25th (nine weeks), a very useful article, valued at \$10, will be given.

To the second highest, a prize valued at \$6.50 will be awarded. Seven elegant prizes will be given to the seven persons selling the greatest number of CRYs. Here is a chance for all.

\$15.00 Award.

The Provincial Secretary of the Province in which the person booming the highest of the high renders, an elaborate, beautiful, elegant, superb, — See next week's CRY. Now, strip for the fray! The race will be reported weekly.

Who leads in the first round?

..... Corps.
This is to certify that
sold copies of the WAR CRY
dated

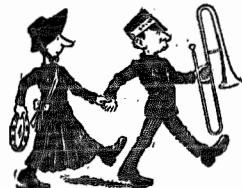
(Signed)

Officer in Charge

Norm.—Fill this in and return to the Editor each week.

MAJOR HOWELL HOT.

To the F. O. of the Central Ontario Province selling the greatest number of WAR CRYS during the above mentioned time, he will give a beautiful GUITAR. See his advertisement next week.



As our artists see us — From July.

A Good Example.

A news dealer at Dundalk, Ont., orders ten copies of the CRY, saying he often has calls for the WAR CRY, and is going in for booming them.

WANTED—More news agents to sell the WAR CRY on trains, streets, and in stores.

Mother Lewis, the famous WAR CRY Boomer, of Montreal 1, over seventy years of age, slipped and hurt her shoulder. She has been confined to her home since, but is gradually improving, and will soon be at her old business again.

NEWS GARNERINGS.

Getting Hot.



DEBATE is taking place in Brampton in one of the churches, on "What denomination or society has, and is doing the most good for humanity. A gentleman, outside of the Army, is taking up his side by declaring it to be the Salvation Army, as it has sent for statistics and accounts of the Army's work in all parts of the world since they began, and how they stand at to-day. God bless the gentleman!

Escaped.

Adjutant Roberts and Lieutenant Frutser had a narrow escape from being wrecked. The train by which they intended travelling on from St. John to Montreal, was frightfully wrecked. These officers are from Fernie, and take charge of the French-Canadian work at Montreal.

Eighteen S. A. Sewing Battalions in the United States made over 4,000 new garments last year for the poor, and gave out 200 pairs shoes, 192 dolls, and a large quantity of children's toys.

An Eye to Business.

Lieutenant Peter Kirkwood wants fifty extra copies of the WAR CRY that contains the photo's of Perth's Saved Boomer. He's a boomer, evidently.

Our WAR CRY is, we learn, highly valued by some folk across the Atlantic. Our Editor finds it especially useful in applying illustrations and anecdotes for his public meetings.

Staff-Captain Hargrave is down with influenza; the J. S. office in Toronto and his wife still at Newmarket, suffering in the same way. Pray for them, comrades.

Major Friedrich, the Pacific Province Secretary, is the happy father of two sons. Hurrah for the West!

Captain and Mrs. Pugh arrived from the East last week. Their appointment is not yet fixed.

The Harmonic Hurricane's band will visit Buffalo.

The new corps in Toronto has been designated the "Bovary." A J. S. Company was started on Sunday, February 16th.

Evelyn and Mrs. Tilley are being transferred from the East to East Ontario.

Hurrah for the new Sub! Evelyn Shea has jumped into his new appointment on the WAR CRY like a war horse.

Annick Harber, near Parry Sound, Ontario, will probably be opened shortly.

J. S. Regulations are now being printed, also corps books, etc., for that branch of our work.

It is intended to appoint a J. S. special to each Province, and indeed it will be to see a Company is in good working operation in each corps.

Captain Fletcher, of the Montreal Lightbourn, has gone on a visit to England. He is booked to return on 28th March. He stayed with Captain and Mrs. Pugh at St. John, N. B., two nights.

We regret to hear that Mayor Tuckett, of Hamilton, who laid the corner stone of our new barracks there, has just been robbed of a large sum of money.

No Christian is self-propelling.

A sacrifice of love Jesus counts a great sacrifice.

Business will smite with the presence of God.

Say wrong things, but let your edge do smooth.

You were brought to-day to open some door which, but for your arrival, would have been shut.

Angels and archangels might envy the doing of the work that I'm around on every hand in the world to-day.

MY IMPRESSIONS

OF THE

Junior War IN GREAT BRITAIN.

BY STAFF CAPTAIN HARGRAVE.



have thousands of efficient officers and soldiers.

This branch of our work as conducted on the present system is just the thing that caters on to the wrong folk, and as a result we already have thousands of saved Juniors, whose numbers are being added to very rapidly.

I am very much impressed with the idea of raising our own ranks of the Juniors, and we shall solve the problem of making

"HARD COYS" INTO "EASY COYS."

and at the same time have a Salvation Army in the true sense of the word.

The importance of this work is realized by every Staff and Field officer; in fact I heard Brigadier Miles, the Junior Field Secretary, say, on the steps of the Salvation Army, that he could count on his fingers the number of Field officers in the whole of the British Field who had not come up to the mark respecting the Junior work. This is very gratifying. On the other side, the other side shows a wonderful change on the part of the F. O. in this direction.

The system now in force is proving to be a source of joy and blessing to everyone engaged in the Junior work, and there is no doubt we are on the right line, as is evidenced by results already attained.

The reasons for this are many:

In the first place, the officer in command of a corps is made to understand that the Junior War is

HIS DIRECT RESPONSIBILITY;

that his success is not based upon his work in the Senior corps, but upon both branches. He is no longer able to throw the Junior work on to the Staff-Major. This is a step in the right direction. In addition the F. O. must attend two Junior meetings per week, not necessarily to take charge of them, but to generally take the oversight, and give an address to the children if he thinks best. One of the meetings he attends must be on Sunday, and that the company meeting. His presence acts as a stimulus to his band of workers, and for the F. O. to be present, and interest himself in their work, is an encouragement both to Juniors and local officers.

The company lessons are made plain and practical. The truths taught are not merely given as an educational character, but are full of salvation, and everything tends in the direction of getting the children to accept CHRIST AS THEIR PERSONAL SAVIOUR.

One remarkable feature is the willingness with which the great majority of F. O.'s give up an educational character, and become local officers. A few years ago it was the most difficult matter possible to get the F. O. to give up anyone who had ability for this work.

The Junior local officers are enthusiastic in their work, they believe in it thoroughly, hence they lay themselves out to make it successful. Their faith in God being able to save the children is unlimited, and their patience and labor is very often rewarded in seeing blessed souls of real conversion.

To make a Junior Salvation Army, its leaders must be Salvationists in example as well as teaching, hence the

NECESSITY OF WEARING UNIFORM.

An important decision was given by the General at the Staff Council last July on this question, what it was decided that as far as possible every Junior local must wear uniform, excepting to be made only in the case of those who were in service and not allowed to wear uniform by their mistresses, or cases of a similar character, those concerned to dress neatly and plainly.

Separate buildings are an important element in the Junior work, and where there are now obtained there is, as a consequence, a much better chance of organizing and developing in every way.

It is surprising how many of the present day officers were converted as children, and in the course of a very little time the numbers will be increased considerably.

The Junior Officer Brigade is a new department, and is formed of Junior soldiers over 12 years of age, who have decided to become officers when old enough. A few

simple rules have been made for the guidance of those who shall enroll themselves.

In my last appointment, Liverpool, the whole of the Provincial and Divisional staff were converted when they were children, and reckoning from memory, they have given not less than

125 YEARS SERVICE IN THE ARMY,

this giving an average of over 22 years for each person.

The Junior war has great possibilities before it. The Field officer holds the key to the situation, and is now rising up to the opportunities presented him, with the result that as he improves his Junior work, the Senior side of things improves also. Let us save the children and we shall save the world.

THE WAR EVERYWHERE.

Brig. Clibborn in the Jameson Raid—A Sick Editor—Sandwich Men Run in.

ANOTHER corps is likely to be shortly opened on the West Coast of British Guiana. A good many converts are there ready to form the corps.

OUR ROVING Brigadier Clibborn was actually in Johannesburg, transacting business the day of the Jameson raid. He will have something interesting to say.

MRS. COMMISSIONER CARLETON, who has been in a weak state of health for a considerable time, has recently been on a visit to New Brighton.

COLONEL BARKER still agitates for liberty to be granted Salvation Army officers to visit Her Majesty's prisons in England. "You fellows, and why not hers?" Yes? why not?

STAFF CAPT. HARRY STEPHENS, Australia's Editor, has been very ill. A serious relapse has necessitated his going away on a furlough. The nature of his sickness seems to be nervous prostration caused by overstrain of work.

IT IS HOPED that at least two hundred Cadets will enter training on February 7th.

A CORPS has just been opened at St. Michel, Finland. Forty-four souls have been saved in four weeks.

THE J. S. FIOURES for Oxford and Reading Division have been nearly doubled during the last twelve months.

AS A RESULT of the dividend paid on Stockport 1, Citadel Company, the rent has been reduced 75. 61. per week.

ALTHOUGH the Australian newspapers have given the General, his sayings and doings, liberal space, yet the Bundaberg Courier, the Labor paper, went one better than the crowd, by issuing a special supplement containing a full report of the General's speech on "Social Miseries," and this in addition to a leader in the ordinary issue.

A TRAVELLER for a large city firm attended the Chief's all night at Battersea and offered himself for the work. He will at once become a soldier. Several more volunteered for officership.

COLONEL STEPHENS is busy with arrangements for the General's welcome demonstrations, and also with extensive preparations for the coming Darwin England Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall.

At VIKING, Finland, three or four months ago, a youth left a Salvation meeting without crying to God. On his way home he was met and stabbed dead. His murderers cannot be discovered.

BRIGHTON HOWE and RENE are competing as to whose Province shall get the highest number of Candidates accepted during the General's absence. The Provincial who wins will, with his Staff, be treated to a supper by the other competitor, who will, we presume, also be present.

THE SANDWICH BOARD system of advertisement in the Senior war, and where there are now obtained there is, as a consequence, a much better chance of organizing and developing in every way. It is surprising how many of the present day officers were converted as children, and in the course of a very little time the numbers will be increased considerably.

The Junior Officer Brigade is a new department, and is formed of Junior soldiers over 12 years of age, who have decided to become officers when old enough. A few

NIGHT OF PRAYER

March 4

Let Us, One and All, Fall into Line of a

CAMPAIGN COMMENT.

"FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

Special to Field Officers.

YOUR HELP WANTED.

We are co-workers with God.

We must fight for God in God's strength.

Don't be a mere machine.

It is your faith must make the cloud of blessing appear.

Don't go down to the battle till you are drenched with divine love.

The Recorder for eternity must write "Failure" against your work unless you do it in the power of the Holy Ghost.

Whatever else has to go, don't you go from the Throne of Grace till you have the assurance of divine equipment for the fight.

If your spirit be at white heat you cannot but carry the soldiers with you.

May the sweetness of Christ pervade you, the might of the Divine Spirit empower you, and the voice of God, the Father, continually echo in your heart, "Beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." Amen.

Master the Hand-book.

Get your people to grasp the idea of the special campaign. (See Hand-book "Soundings the Advance.")

Stick to the spirit and letter of the plan laid down.

Take any amount of pains to convince every soldier of the value of fighting on this method.

Do not rest satisfied unless every soldier has his particular share of the work and responsibility.

The Commandant asks of the farewell campaign, "Shall it be the best?" It is in your hands to make a practical reply in the affirmative. God bless and be with you in so doing!

Money to Loan.

Friends having large or small sums of money to loan at a low interest, and on good security, can cash help forward the Kingdom of God by lending the same to the Salvation Army.

Write for particulars to
Staff-Capt. Hamilton,
Albert Street,
Toronto.

We would again remind our readers of the urgent necessity of contributing what financial assistance they can to the fund for meeting the expenses of the legal proceedings necessitated by the action of the authorities at Windsor, N. S. The righteousness of our cause must commend itself to all, and we confidently appeal to friends of God and the Army everywhere.

Please send donation to Commandant H. H. Booth, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto, Ont.

WINDSOR APPEAL FUND.

Thanks.

Belgaller Booth acknowledges the receipt of \$5.00.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and purification of the saved, together with the progress of the Salvation War in all places. Address all communications to the Editor, Salvo on Army Headquarters, Toronto.

SHALL IT BE THE BEST?

Thus query our Commandants in the latest Handbook respecting their Farewell Campaign. In our position as helping to form and guide the thought and action of this vast Army wing we venture to reply—
"Yes, — if —"
"If —"

There is and must be an "if" in the case.

Success from God and eternal success will come as certainly as harvest after seed-sowing IF the conditions governing success are observed. There has been a Handbook of instructions—a plan of battle sent the F. O.'s of this Territory—it indicates the road to success in no uncertain manner, and IF the truths in that book be heartily and intelligently taken hold of, and run in the wisdom and might of the Holy Ghost, and if our soldiers rally to the front and in the same spirit and manner face and take their individual responsibility in the great campaign, then undoubtedly this Farewell Campaign will be the best.

God grant that it may be so. Amen.

WAR CRY BOOM.

The interest in the War Cry must not be suffered to flag. Our management is accordingly preparing a series of new and striking competition tests to which the attention of P. O.'s and individual boomers is particularly

called. Major Howell will donate a guitar to the top man amongst his officers between now and the end of April. Other Provincial Secretaries will be heard from later.

Success to the War Cry.

OUR FRONTISPIECE.

Someone wanted to know why we did not put the figure of a Salvationist worshipping the dollar. Our reply is, no man will ever stay in the Army who is worshipping the dollar. The moral atmosphere of the Army is of the other extreme to dollar worship. For proof of it let any person examine the life and character of an ordinary Salvationist.

AUSTRALIA HAILS THE ARMY.

LORD BRASSEY'S address at the The General's huge Social demonstration in Melbourne, is typical of Australia's attitude towards the Army. In that great and rising country, throbbing with the potentiality of a vast future, the Army has taken a mighty root-hold, and from the highest authority downward is recognized as the peoples' temporal and spiritual benefactor, in a practical sense too, for considerable sums of money are annually voted the Army for its Social Work.

"God manifest in the flesh," said the late Mrs. Booth in one of her heart-piercing talks, "is what the world needs," and that very same ideal is, blessed be God, wonderfully manifested there: so that Jesus Christ in the Rescuer and Social officers, and in the purely spiritual workers of our Army there, still stretches forth His precious hands of healing and salvation and bids the plagued "be whole and sin no more."

NORTH DAKOTA'S LATEST.

(Just to hand.)

Jamestown Despatch.

20 SULTS—CROWDED HALL—FURNISHED QUARTERS—"WAR CRY" AND HOT Cakes.

Since opening here over twenty weeks have found that our God can save from the guilt and power of sin. Great interest is being taken in the meetings. The hall is crowded every night.

The people have been very kind to us in helping to furnish our quarters.

Visit of our P. S., Major Bennett, deep conviction stamped on many faces. We are believing for great victories in Jamestown.

Song books and War Cry and Hot Cakes.

ANNIE HUBB, Capt.
J. COLLIER, Lieut.

WANTED!

A Post Card Report from every Regular Correspondent weekly, without fail.

HAMILTON.

The Latest.

Successful Campaign—Temperature at Zero—Major Howell Leads the Attack—Hurricane's Rep.

Major Howell and Hurricane's Band visited Hamilton on Saturday and Sunday. The Major addressed 500 people in the Arcade Hall in spite of the thermometer outside registering at zero. Three rebels capitulated.

The work is advancing: new barracks progressing; soldiers interested and going ahead. The corps has just paid over its first thousand dollars towards building fund. There are \$1,000 more promised by citizens of Hamilton.

THE LATEST SUCCESS

IN THE

Central Ontario Province No. "War Cry" Boon From Major Howell.

Every corps has maintained their number of Crys since the boom was inaugurated. The Provincial Secretary gives a guitar to the F. O. in his Province that sells the most Crys during the Farewell Campaign.

Who bids for it?

MORE ADVANCES.

Three New Openings.

CLARENCEVILLE, WESTERN BAY AND HEARTS EASE CAPTURES.

100 Prisoners.

2 New Barracks.
4 More to be built at Once.
10 New Outposts.

A despatch just to hand from Major Sharp, St. John's, Nfld., reports some triumphant advances.

The following is a brief of the same: Clarenceville, Hearts Ease and Western Bay have just been bombarded, and four more towns are to be opened at once. A new barracks has been opened at Clarenceville; and the upward flight of the invading Army at Western Bay is building up a barracks. Four more barracks are to be built during the next three months.

Sixty souls saved at Clarenceville, and forty at Tilson, with twenty-seven new soldiers at the former.

Our late advances. Four hundred local officers are to be commissioned at once, and ten new outposts opened, making thirty opened in 12 months.

Hamilton I has piled up the money out total of \$1,000 towards their new Citadel.

The Purposes of Christ and the Needs of the World.

NIGHT OF PRAYER

March 4

BERMUDA ABLAZE!

(Delayed report.)

Design DesBrisay's Troops Conquer.

30 PRISONERS REPORTED.

The Kind Mayor of Hamilton — The Officers' Quarters Furnished — Lieutenant Smith With the War Ships at Southampton.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON, Lieut. Forsyth and myself, sailed from Halifax and arrived in the fair city of Hamilton. We at once made preparations for the oncoming attack, and on Sunday afternoon held our first meeting in the town hall, where, by the kind permission of the Mayor, we have been holding our meetings ever since. By the time meeting was to commence the hall was crowded, both in the afternoon and night. Many came out of curiosity, but numbers were interested.

We feel sure these opening meetings were making a blessing to many souls. Since then we have had some glorious times, and over thirty souls have sought salvation.

The Lord has raised up for us many kind friends, who have helped us in every possible way. We are very grateful to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dobson, and Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, for kindly looking after us the first two weeks of our stay; also to the friends who came forward to help us in furnishing our quarters, which was ready for us just two weeks from the day we arrived.

A good work is being done at the outpost, Southampton, where Lieutenant Smith and some of our comrades from the war ships have been holding meetings for the last three months. We expect shortly to have a proper blood-and-fire corps in both places.

"Bermuda for Jesus," our motto.
L. DESBRISAY, Ensign.

NEWS—LATE AND STRIKING.

ANOTHER LONDON SHELTER.

GENERAL SIR W. GORDON CAMERON, K.C.B., PERFORMS THE OPENING CEREMONY.

A new metropole, consisting of three wings, has been added to our Food and Shelter Depot at Edgeware Road, London W. Over two hundred men will be provided for here.

General Sir W. Gordon Cameron, K.C.B., late Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces in South Africa, and Acting High Commissioner for the whole of South Africa, officiated.

In a fine and mainly a speech has ever been delivered by a public man in London on the Social Scheme of the Salvation Army. Sir William explained that, knowing that he should have this task to perform, he had been at some pains to himself inspect the city and Paris. He was more than surprised with every thing he saw. As a military man, he knew what the housing of men was in Africa, China, and other parts, and he was glad to testify that for accommodation, sanitation and ventilation,

the provision made by the Army was splendid. He had started the food. It was wholesome. The discipline of the men was marvellous. There was an absence of obscene and blasphemous language, and the presence of a genuine respect for the officers. The work seemed to be well done, and if anything could arouse the enthusiasm of an old soldier, like himself, it was the Social work of the Salvation Army. (Loud cheers.)

The large company, both influential and representative, sat down to tea. The opening was extremely successful.

More Dutch Extensions—New Metropole in Amsterdam.

A beginning has been made with the alterations of the Metropole in the Warmer Street. Two hundred and fifty men will be able to lodge there. There will be bedrooms, bath-rooms, etc. A large buffet is being erected, where cheap food can be obtained.

This will be one of the largest Social institutions yet opened in Holland.

Queen Regent of Holland Subscribes to Social Work.

Colonel Oliphant has received the following:

"By command of Her Majesty the Queen Regent, I have the honor of enclosing to the management of the Shelter for the homeless in 'The Hague,' under the direction of the Salvation Army, in the name of Her Majesty, the sum of £50 guineas, as a contribution on behalf of the above humane institution.

"I shall be pleased to receive the enclosed receipt, duly signed.

"The Private Secretary of Her Majesty the Queen Regent,
"S.M.S. DE RAFFET."

Mrs. Bramwell Booth—Gradual Improvement.

Mrs. Booth continues to improve, but slowly. She is not yet able to leave her bed, and all affairs of business are, of course, entirely out of the question; nevertheless, the gain in strength, though tardy and, indeed, scarcely perceptible from day to day, is notable compared with last week's state. The Chief of the Staff declares most heartily a continuance of the prayers of all comrades and friends.

COLONEL WRIGHT has been on a prospecting tour in Japan. He took three or four hundred Orys and threw them from the railway carriage windows to the people working in the fields as he passed. He speaks well of the appearance of the cities and towns there, and says it would not be difficult to open one hundred corps along the line of four hundred miles he passed.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

What the Army Editors Say.

Travesty of a Monarch.

Major Harding, Editor *British Social Gazette*:

DRUMKEN PREMIER—There are high times in Ashanti. Poor old Prempeh is getting so changed as Mrs. Chubb, and has to pay a year indemnity in addition to the gold dust owing from the last campaign. Prince John Osoo Aneah, and Prince Albert Osoo, recently returned here from their unsuccessful mission to England, have been arrested on charges of forgery. Fancy a couple of princes "run in" so though they were vulgar English criminals! No

rapidly does civilization melt, even from the gold Coast! The conclusion is that Sir Francis Scott has very properly arrested this wretched travesty of a monarch, and we sincerely hope Ashanti has seen the last of him.

Chamberlain's Free Hand.

Colonel Nicol in *British Cry*:

THE ONE MAN SYSTEM.—No one has yet expressed the general feeling of thankfulness that Parliament has not been sitting for the last fortnight. In these days of wars and rumors of wars, not a single newspaper or public man has suggested the assembling of the Commons and Lords. "Give Chamberlain and Robinson a free hand," the British public has said, and none but more careless days say that this return to the old-fashioned method of dealing with thorny questions has not been justified. The same may be said of both parties in the Transvaal. Had one party not been held in check there by the cool hand of a Christian President, Jameson's body would have laid stiff on the Dutch veldt, riddled with a thousand bullets, and to-day we should have been reading reports of civil war. Then, had the political party at Johannesburg been allowed an inch of liberty, we should have had such a conflagration as has not been known in modern history. But one man has chased a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight. One of the morals of this terribly bad business, at the best, is that it confirms the soundness of the principles of our system of government. The one-man principle is right.

"GIT,"

OF THE

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE,

Makes His

Maiden Speech to His Comrades Through That Province.



"H, hem! My name is 'Git.' I shall in future appear in the interests of the 'Dear Cav' in W. O. P."

I am the friend of all those who do so well, hence my close association with the Cav. To do well, however, everything has to have a chance. The Cav would do 100 per cent better than it has ever done if it only had the chance. It wants to get into every farmer's, merchant's, and mechanic's home and hands, and then it will go straight for his head and heart. Its crying to turn your enemies into friends, and unlike many good Salvationists, who use it to comfort, it is just as willing to petrify the rich and keep as it is the poor and wretched. It only asks the chance and it'll go straight for it. It interests, inspires, convinces, converts, cheers, cheers, tickles, blesses, and helps, and to do this, and much more, it only asks that you push it in places and out of places, and everywhere, and all the time, and to help you do this it asks you in a straight forward way to get up and "git."

Hard to Murder.

Brother Smith, a Winipeg Salvationist, was recently shot four or five times, stabbed, clubbed, jumped on, buried in the snow, and still he lives. Some villain tried to murder him on the road home after meeting. The devil can't do this, but he can't do this either. We die hard.

THE NIGHT OF PRAYER.

Special to Soldiers.

This Night of Prayer is your opportunity.

Have you a difficulty—fight it out to night.

Get right up into the clear light of God's throne.

Be tender, honest, and sincere with the Holy Ghost.

Help your neighbor to get there by sinking all petty differences. "Bear ye one another's burdens."

Does the law of the spirit of life in Christ make you free from the law of sin and death.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit."

Have you realized that in order to live the new divine life a man must die? Are you dead?

When the light streams through you un hindered, when Jesus is the closest to you, when you are melted to utmost tenderness, then think of the sinning world, turn to God on its behalf, and travail in faith for souls, and keep on till the Voice says, "Thy petition is accepted," then you shall see of that travail of soul and be satisfied.

"Oh, Thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way; The PATH OF PRAYER Thyself hast trod, Lord, teach us how to pray."



APPOINTMENTS—

ENEMY JOHN, of the trail, to the command of Western Reserve Force.

Captain Davidson, of the trail, to the command of the Western Reserve Force.

Captain David, of the trail, to the command of the Western Reserve Force.

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Captain David, of the trail, to the command of the Western Reserve Force.

FAMOUS FRIENDS.



Lord Brassey, the Governor of Victoria, Australia,
OFFERS A TRIBUTE OF ADMIRATION, GRATITUDE AND PRAISE.

In moving a vote of thanks to the General at the close of his social address in the Melbourne Town Hall, Lord Brassey said:

"Friends, I have much pleasure in moving a vote of thanks to General Booth for the powerful and moving address which he has just delivered. The hour is late, and I will delay you but a few moments; but I desire to say that I am not insensible of the responsibility which devolves upon me in coming here to-night, yet in holding the office with which I am invested. But I shall not hesitate to say here in Melbourne, on behalf of General Booth, what I said not long ago at a mass meeting assembled under his auspices in London.

"I have had the privilege—not for the first time—of discussing that scheme with General Booth this morning, and I am persuaded which if it should be successfully carried out upon the lines that have been sketched by General Booth, that it would work equal benefit to the colonies and to the old country. I do not wish to discuss any of these different subjects in detail to-night. What I wish to insist upon is this, that the work which is actually going on in your midst is a work as to which there can be no doubt whatever that it is of the greatest social value—the presence of your Chief Justice attests the truth of that opinion—and I am here to-night to offer on behalf of the community at large a tribute of admiration, of gratitude, and of praise, to the devoted men and women who, under the flag raised up by General Booth, are devoting their time and their abilities, aye, and are largely making a sacrifice of their prospects of advancement in life in order that they may rescue from the depths of misery and degradation the helpless and the fallen. I beg to move a vote of thanks to General Booth."

WINNIPEG'S MUSICAL JAMBOREE.

6000 Admissions at 10 Cents.

AMAZING STATISTICS—READ BELOW.



His upper decks were crowded of useless paraphernalia, such as dum solitaires, silent singers, musical loss mokes, and in filled the sweet singers, the noted "Ship's Army" Brass Band (18 pieces), and musicians of various qualities by the score.

A quantity of snow on the roof may have held the roof from being blown off when the latter opened the concert with "Rouse ye, soldiers, ye are ragging."

Prayer was wont to be made for the success of the performance and the advancement of the shelter, and the war in general. Several old time fire and blood politicians, neared Ensign Clark, the leader, that all would go as merry as a marriage bell, and it went.



"Make blank white, full fair."—Shakespeare, What does it The Army's Social Scheme.

Bandman Bally, sometimes known as "our Bob," an honorary member of "the gang," brought down the house and shouts

when tickling our musical nerve with his gymnastic performances on the piano and harmonium, and responded to an encore.

Mrs. Ensign Clark, the mother of the Shelter, soloed to the tune of "I don't want to play in your yard." Encores.

Wan Cox Sergt. Habik, the invincible bouncer of 405 lbs., sang a rouser on "Sweet Marie." Ensign Goodwin, who can sing like a brother, touched a tender chord in many a man's stomach, when warping an original composition about the soap, at 5c.

The veterans sang the soup, beds, bath, etc., got a hot encore.

Ensign Clark, manager of the "S. A. Workman's Hotel," gave his few eloquent remarks as to how the institution had accomplished since May 15th to January 1st, as follows:

25 008 meals furnished.
(105 daily average.)
9 464 d. s.
(25 average per night.)

200 men found employment.

30 professed conversion in meetings held at Shelter.

Refreshments were to be served next, as Ensign Goodwin touched the way of a few five dollar bills. Several responded, and nearly forty dollars were given in the collection by the generous Winnipeggers, of whom about six hundred had already paid 10 cents admission at the door.

The programme waxed long and bold (like this report), and we listened, spellbound, charmed, enraptured, to duets by Goodwin and Wilmet—"Weary one," solos, vocal and instrumental. Band selections ad lib.

Many were the "rubber necks" to see who topped the piano so excellently. It was Jimmy Collinson, the Shelter bouncer, and many of the "blue song" "bunz" thunder, roar, boom and whizz, and the "Campbells are coming, hurrah," set many a man's foot on the more thumping time on the floor.

A blind woman sang, and a clarinet soloist got a frog in his instrument. An old time Canadian H. T. Bandman (Winnipeg Frank), takes the kinks out of a slide trumpet, and goes as well as picking a banjo. Poor Ensign the concert, and every Salvationist congratulated each other on the success of the "best yet."

Pacific War Shoits.

WAR OUT WEST!

Pacific Province Manifesto.

The Pacific Major on the War Path.

Here's His Programme for '96.

- 2,000 souls to be saved.
- 500 new soldiers enrolled.
- 75 candidates to apply for the field.
- 15 new corps opened.
- 1 tent brigade to be started.
- 4,000 copies increased in the War Cry.
- 1,000 more grace before meat boxes to be distributed.
- 7,000 auxiliaries to be made.
- \$5,000 to be raised for self-denial.
- Number present at 2 a.m. Sunday to be doubled.

KALISPELL, MONT.—We have had the first enrollment at this corps. Seven comrades took the vows of soldiering before a large crowd. One solo singer.—Capt. McIntosh and Cadet Miller.

Eggs, Whistles and a Rat Trap.—A Sinner Caught.

DILLON.—All places to get collections, Dillon surpasses any I have ever been in. We got eggs, knives, forks and spoons, whistles, bell, lemon, oranges, and even to a mouse-trap with cheese to bait it. There's nothing slow about the people. One said since last report got caught in the butterfly trap, and he is quite entitled to stay there too. One Saturday two of the comrades walked over twenty miles to get to town for the meetings at night and Sunday. They must be more than mere enthusiasm that constrains these two to walk so far after working over half the day.—Capt. E. Brerly.

GREAT FALLS, MONT.—We are still fighting away, and we mean to fight and not give in till the devil will have to retreat. God has been helping us in a wonderful way of late, and we feel we can claim Him as our Saviour, and say "The day of victory shall come."—M. A. Wake, Captain.

A Nautical Report—21 Souls Rescued.

RUTE CITY.—The ship "Salvation," under heavy press of salvation canvass, sails before a heavy heavenly gale. Ensign Edgewood in command, Cadet Slack at first mate, and as fine a crew of blood and fire knock the devil out of town lot as ever followed an Army flag, fell in with the heavenly gales at 8 p.m. Dr. Brown, the first mate, called down to try her sailing qualities. Edgewood at the helm, sighted five souls in distress, and hoisted them to render assistance, and hoisted them on board. Main sail up at 11 p.m.

Munday.—Moderate breeze. Called all hands, 8 p.m. male sail. Sighted one soul in distress, and hoisted on board.

Tuesday.—Called all hands aft to recit. Barometer very low—look out for heavy blow. Crew in splendid order.

Wednesday.—Shipped a new 2nd mate, Cadet Meier. We are going to try his sailing qualities. Mind your helm, and keep a good look out for souls.

Thursday.—Capt. Barr and his commandant sailed the ship. Fine breeze, nothing in sight. Closed up at 11:30 p.m.

Friday.—One poor struggling soul snatched out of the sea of sin.

Saturday.—called all hands to crowd on sail. Sighted stranger to sea-ward, looking as if in distress.

Sunday.—Mind your helm. Steady haze, steady sea, is in a terrible condition. Man the life-boat there. Look away, the men are sinking fast. Haul them in my hearties, blow her out, how many did you say, Mr. Mate, four?

Mate.—Yes, sir. Praise the Lord. Sunday.—All in good luck. Fine, everything bearing an equal strain. Give her sheet, homeward bound. Hullo! What is that to sea-ward? More distress? Glory to God. Edgewood, the men are sinking fast. Haul them in my hearties. There is firing, souls are dying.

Closed up by singing. "The angels are looking on us." Making 21 souls rescued out of the great sea of sin for the month of January. A good start for the new year. A bear supped two souls at Sault St. Marie, are the latest items from that place.—Gen. Gibbs, Ensign.

Suprises Steam—A Timbrel Band.

VANCOUVER.—Praise God for continual victory. In nearly meeting we have souls every day. Saturday night one brother sought pardon. Sunday night's meeting was a red-hot one from start to finish: six at the postulant-table, compelled us to let off our surplus steam. The timbrel band are developing into successful fishers of men.—Hubert.

C. O. P. News.

HURRICANEERS BAND.

A SWORD DANCE BY THE PROFESSOR—A DOLLY PARSON, AND 25 CENTS—PECK'S BAD BOY—MUSIC BY A BOY'S TAIL.

At Woodville, the professor gets the glory, crosses his two claretoms on the ground, and starts a sword-dance. How can we ever repay the jolly parson for his kindness to us during our stay at Woodville. Mr. Wilkinson, in introducing Professor Little, said he could even get music out of a pig-skin. After getting many promising invitations to remain, we boarded the train for Cambridge. It is enough to say, we managed to get out alive again.

Cambridge next. Here we find Capt. McLeiland had been announced up to the top notch, but owing to the Cameron being very sick, we were not able to have the band the first night. One soul saved.

Design High.—Tie the bridge. "Keep those ideas clear," shouts the Design, and amidst the shouting, seven make their way out. Oh, what music to their ears to hear that the bridge was the only way of his voice for God to have mercy on him. A little child gets up and says, "I was saved before I came, but I felt I ought to come out here before I could get out of the postulant-form. After being out five weeks and traveling a few hundred miles, and seeing 25 souls at the postulant-form."

we land in Toronto.—Peck's Bad Boy, Band secretary.

Arm Higher.

LITTLE CURRENT.—A man bought five War Cry at Succor Creek, one of our post-boys. Another bought 13 and gave them away, 38 were sold by one who thought she could not sell Cry.—Capt. Prast and Lieut. Titus.

The Hurricaneers and Souls.

TEMPLE.—The War Cry Brigade is on foot. Ensign Hughes and his Hurricaneers Band, leading Saturday and Sunday, Sensation on streets. Six souls and much music and dancing.—F. H. Zurichst.

The War Cry Editor There.

RICHMOND STREET.—We are making the soldiers responsible for their part of the fight. We are having systematic War Cry selling. So we are having to sell our 225 all right. The Major had one or two for salvation. Major Combs, on Saturday night, everybody was down to see and hear him. Come again, Major. On Thursday night Ensign Byers, with the "Blood and Fire Brigade" came with us. The Ensign dwelt on Elijah's sleep under the fig-tree. God came and spoke in hearts in that meeting, and two came and surrendered.—White, for Adm. Turner.

38 Souls and a Bean Supper.

SUPPLY DISTRICT. I spent a week-end at North Bay recently, and had fair crowds, and three souls sought pardon.

We are having a few souls in Sault Ste. Marie who came to Christ two weeks ago is a Welsh miner, and has been a slave to drink, but has gloriously proved that Jesus "Breaks the power of cancelled sin."

Little Current reports 32 souls for the month of January. A good start for the new year. A bear supped two souls at Sault St. Marie, are the latest items from that place.—Gen. Gibbs, Ensign.

70 Soldiers and Recruits.

LIPPINCOTT ST.—We have been having some wonderful times here. Thursday we had the "Blood and Fire Brigade" with us, under the command of Ensign Byers. Four recruits, all in uniform, were enabled Sunday night a glorious day, it also being the farewell of Capt. White and myself. Five precious souls in the fountain. Lippincott has about seventy soldiers and recruits, all blood and fire, with a band, second to none in the city. Thursday night was the welcome meeting to the new officers, Capt. Brindley, of Yorkville, and Cadet Collins, of Barrie.—Cadet Boyle is Ensign Byers.

West Ontario Province.

1,300 Miles with a Car and Bowler.

DROVE A FIVE-HORSE TEAM FROM NIAGARA TO WINDYBUSH ONT.—A BRAVE GUY.—SAVED AT INDEPENDENT POST.

That noted and brave girl, Miss Marion Campbell, of whom, no doubt, you have read about in your paper, has been converted at Innerskip, Ont. Miss Campbell, some months ago, drove five horses with a light wagon, all the way from Nebraska to Woodstock, Ont., a distance of about 1,200 miles all alone. She was more than two months on her journey, and it cost her not a few dollars. Her reason for doing this was, her father had lost most of his land owing to the heavy

STORMS IN THAT COUNTRY.

and decided to come back to Canada. Miss Campbell could not think of leaving the horses, two of which were sick, to remain there and feed on the country pastured fields of Nebraska, so she undertook to bring them to her home in Canada. She says she met with lots of friends of her journey, and was not motivated by superstition.

SHE HAD A RIFLE.

close at hand always, and a pistol in the folds of her skirt while canoeing. She is a woman of good sense and great courage.

She got a real victory in her soul Saturday night, and yesterday told to others of the Saviour she had found.

To-night she drives her pet team to the justice at Beachville.—G. Miller, D. O.

The Devil at the Back Door.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Success to the new War Cry! Treasurer sold 30 copies, Ensign 75 copies. A number of souls lately, and we expect to enroll more soon.

HUNTSVILLE.—The clouds clearing away, and souls are coming to the fountain. Expect an increase, if the back door can be kept shut, so says Captain Young.

(Lock the door and fire the key away.—Ed.)

PARRY SOUND.—War Cry sold out. A good work is going on under Capt. and Mrs. Lacey.

GRAVENHURST.—Captain Brooks has sold 10 to have a bun feed soon. (No starvation at any rate.) Also a Lieut. has arrived and things will be better.—Geo. L. Arkett, D. O.

Snap-Shots from Simcoe District.

SIMCOE.—Two souls Sunday at the county house. Barracks filled at night, subject, "howers of dogs." One backslider came home.

Monday night one soul.

Tuesday night, three souls. One a young man who has come to the Army for eleven years. He came drunk and went away sober.

Thursday, a little boy sitting with his mother, looked up and said, "Mother, I'm not prepared to meet God." This came forward and sought the Lord.

NORWICH.—Ensign Fox to the front Sunday, and gave a powerful address on "Wreckers by land and sea." Your humble servant, with the S. D. S. B. of Simcoe, to the front Monday, and sold several copies of officers and soldiers from Tilsonburg and Ingersoll. The Rev. Mr. Miller, of the Presbyterian Church was with us, and spoke very highly of the Army's work. Bro. O. Shoemaker was commissioned as Sergt.-Major of the 1st. Also three others were commissioned. Your humble servant, and the S. D. S. B. of Simcoe, at Woodstock Saturday night and Sunday, morning and afternoon, and then on to O. P. Innerkip for night meeting. Sunday night, one soul.—Ensign Matthey.

Eastern Volleys.

He Stole a Lasso.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.—Bro. Howard, of Moncton, with two nights, and he took away with him one of our latest comrades. However, we forgive him. He proved quite a help to us in the meetings.

Truly, "In such an hour as ye think not," has been brought forth by night. Our officers and D. O. are farewelling.—Charlie Reeves.

The Chain Cracked.

SYDNEY MINES.—We had a musical meeting last night, the first in this opening, and it was a real good thing; some of our Christian friends meeting. We opened our Junior war song on Sunday. God bless the children. The chains of sin are cracking and will soon be snapping, allowing some bound prisoners to escape. Our runaway returned.—G. Hudson.

Cry Boomers.

SUMMERVILLE.—Captain Cairns is laboring here, and souls are coming to the Saviour. Saturday being the first of the boom week, Capt. Cairns sold the lead, selling over 60 Cryns, while Sergt. Mattie Gamble came in second, selling 45, and Brother Mulart was seen after night booming the Cry on the street. He sold 20. Sergeant Gumbie is a little hatter, and I am afraid the big comrades only got left.—W. J. Way.

DIGBY.—We can report victory. Sunday meetings good all day, one soul. Tuesday and Wednesday we had with us Captain Miller, who was once stationed here; seven souls—four young men who have never been out before. They have since been on the

march and platform.—Lieut. Matherson and Cadet McPherson.

From the Cradle.

CLARKS HARBOR.—Adjutant Gage and Captain Melior here for a couple of meetings. The latter gave us a few points from his own experience, "From the cradle to the present," which was immensely enjoyed. Capt. Green has left us for her island home. Lieut. McPherson is awaiting a third furlough. One backslider reclaimed. We are praying and believing that God will still move upon these around us until they are brought to Himself.—L. for S. Macdonald, Lieut.

A Yankee Captain—A Minister Saved in the Army—12 Souls.

WOODSTOCK, N. B.—On Thursday Capt. Murray and Lieut. Blood and Fire Brigade, from Houston, U. S. A., with us, and five souls at the cross. Next day we went to Hartland. Meeting in Reformed Baptist Church, kindly and well attended. A minister from the States present, and closed the service in Army style. He afterwards told us in his testimony that he was saved in the Army. We have started three in the campaign full of faith. Closed the week with a total of seven souls.—J. K. Miller and wife, Captains.

Western Warfare.

Grand Forks Training Garrison.

We are still chasing the devil. We were reinforced on Saturday night by Capt's Kemp, Green, and Cromarty. Cadet Parkinson has been promoted to Lieutenant and went to Yorkville. One brother said that he had often prayed the "Old Gent" to take him away, but now he felt like serving Him. Capt. Cromarty said he was a student and he could almost smell the devil in the air. We closed last night with three precious souls, making six for the week.—Cadet Livingston.

S. A. Better than a Show.

WAHPEHOW, N. D.—Wonderful times, shown in town five nights, but the people said the Salvation Army was better than the show. Captain McKenzie was with us; also Dr. Church, from Grand Forks, who said that he would give money in whiskey to build a town before he got saved. Sunday afternoon we had Rev. Mr. Miner, of Brakenridge, who said that his church was open to us at any time. Seven souls for the week, praise God.—Cadet George Elliott.

A \$20 Social and a Fiddler.

VICTORIA, MAN.—Two of our comrades who had backslided, have come back to the fold. Lieut. Capt. Watton, D. O. with us for one night when we had a social. Receipts at the door, \$20. Conviction was stamped on the faces of the unsaved, but no one would give in. Lieut. Bryant and Dr. Edmonston. Lieut. Anderson has arrived from Moose Jaw. Capt. Davidson, the hallelujah violinist, is coming this week. Soldiers all on fire.—Business.

Eastern Province.

HALIFAX DISTRICT.

A GENERAL SHAKE-UP—WAR TALK.

The war is going on in this city. We have just had a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Payne, and Lieut. Green, from Newfoundland.

Capt. Carter got in last. Halifax, Lunenburg, Bridgewater, and Liverpool officers are farewelling.

HALIFAX BRASS BAND.

These boys know how to play, and also how to pray, for they stick to the prayer meetings and got souls saved.

The local officers will be commissioned this week. They are a lot of hard working lads, always ready to push on the war.

ENROLLMENT.

A number of converts will be made into real soldiers this week. 1330

to see converts rise up and take their stand for God, and go in to be Salvationists.

We are just starting a three months campaign. Each officer has a target, and by the help of God we mean to stir things up.—T. Coombs, Ensign.

An Auction Sale of Children—75 at the Cross—Good-bye, Gamble.

FREDERICTON.—Gur D. O., Adj. McGilvray, led two very important meetings. Wednesday night, an enrollment, commissioning of local officers and bandmen. Thursday night, an auction sale of children. Sunday, Captain Gamble and Lieut. Miller sold happy soldiers who have had the crowd taking charge we have had the joy of seeing one wanderer come back to the fold.—S. Winsor, Captain, L. Bennett, Lieutenants.

No Kneer-Drill for Six Years.

FREEMOINT, N. S.—There has not been any 7 a.m. knee-drill here for six years, but we have started now, and mean to go on. The signs are good, hallelujah. Two backsliders return.—F. J. Clarke, Captain.

Newfoundland Flakes.

13 CANNON BALLS.

SNOW BANK TWENTY FIVE FEET HIGH—THIRTEEN SOOTS.

1. Captain Ensign has taken a good hold of the Rescue Work.

2. To get eight hundred souls saved during the next three months is part of our program.

3. The mission of the Life and Glory Boys is to get people saved and sanctified, push our Army literature, unfurl, and to clear off debts.

4. We are going to enroll three hundred more soldiers around the Province during the next three months.

5. Ensign and Mrs. Goodly have farewelled from Bonavista, and have taken hold of Carboner corps and district.

6. Captain Allan has been transferred from the Eastern Province.

7. Ensign and Mrs. Payne, Captains Bethune, Pike and Bradbury, and Lieut. Green, S. Miller, J. Miller and Tiller, have been transferred to Canada.

8. Twenty candidates is no small task to get in three months, yet it shall be done.

9. Tilton out-post reports forty units, and wants an officer.

10. To get 150 enrolled Juniors is a bold strike of business for three months.

11. The Life and Glory Boys are snowed in. Banks of snow twenty feet high, and nearly two hundred feet long.

12. We spent Sunday at No. 1, and had the joy of pointing thirteen to the Saviour.

13. Captain Allan takes charge of St. John's 1 and garrison. Six captains are in the home at present.

MAJOR SHARP.

The Devil at Dildo.

We announced a pound meeting, at which the unsaved comrades did excellent. Seven souls for salvation and five for sanctification. Our business meetings are blessed times. We are a crowd here that go in to let the devil know we mean business.—Lieut. L. W. Bishop, for Capt. A. Kwan.

HARBOR GRACE, N.F.D.—We have had some grand times. On Monday we had the special band. On Wednesday we were reinforced by Major and Mrs. Sharp. A very large crowd gathered and at the close one sister found salvation.—Lieut. A. G. Brown.

St. Paul's Travels.

CLAREVILLE, N.F.D.—Early Monday morning two men rowed across the bay to Random Island. I held a meeting that night at Fortis, and next night at Lady Cove. Two souls precious to find salvation. At Robinsons Bright night meeting, to the fountain. At the latter place all with the exception of one man are saved, and are going to be soldiers. We have got a fine place for a bar-

racks. At Elliott's Cove we held a meeting in the Methodist Church. Two souls at Clareville.—G. P. Thompson, Captain.

A New Opening.

WESTERN BAY.—This is a new opening. The fight at first was hard, but twenty have been out seeking salvation, and more are to follow. God has raised up friends to help us, glory to His name.—Captain Jennie Ebsary.

OLD PERLIAN.—After a weary drive of sixteen miles, we arrived at Old Perlian, tired but happy. At the welcome meeting there was a crowded barracks; also some real happy soldiers who are in for victory. Since taking charge we have had the joy of seeing one wanderer come back to the fold.—S. Winsor, Captain, L. Bennett, Lieutenants.

An ex-Officer Back.

COBORG.—War to the knife. Sunday a day of victory. Two souls, and an ex-officer.—Spring Field Jack, for Ensign.

SAVES THE WORK OF 5 POLICEMEN.

Rick Racks Picked up by a Yankee Tramp on the Way.



SAW at Seattle two tramps bucking wood on the Army platform and get soup for their poor old bones and the bars, representing a jail, was visited by an Army officer who told him the Army shelter saved the city the work of five policemen one winter.

A poor widow with six children who came from Tacoma to Seattle were found by a policeman about frozen to death in a shack. He took them to the Army shelter. They got the warm soup and warm place to sleep, one boy in the district mess hall service, and one in the new boys' unit.

While loafing around Kent I went to church. The Presbyterian and Baptist parson called me to the pulpit to say a few words. Tramps are not for church and choir, so I obeyed with pleasure. I also led a Young People's Union meeting, and spotted Sunday night, after the parson. My sister-in-law got saved, and several others. I even drove in a temp Methodist pulp with a chair on my head. Aw! I!

At New Watcom I hung out with my brother at the Postal telegraph office. Sent a few messages and "took" a few. Have not lost any of my old time ticks, and can still lightning on all to any other bum telegrapher.

An expecting telegram from my brother every day informing me of his conversion. He has a Grace-Before-Meat box on his office counter.

I saw another brother on top of a pile driver who swore like blazes at the cold weather. Told him not to fret, for he would get it hot later on, if he didn't repent.

At North Bend and other places I saw a number of old railroad companions with whom I worked seven years ago. All were glad to see me, and wished me good luck. At Donald I met an operator I used to know in New Brunswick. He sent me a D. H. message to Winsalope to inform them of my arrival.

I saw several soldiers at Swift Current and at Regina. We were officers at Moose Jaw, and landed on time at Windsor Barracks, my old stamping grounds, and tied up two days.

High old fashioned war whoops and dances at night in the barracks. Lieut. Hanson of the 101st got the glory and jumped straddle of the pulpit. The "Red Army" played old fashioned style and tunes. Spencer and Bro presented the tramp with a whopping big lead pipe "as a token of the crown." I requested that they be given a good show in the "best paper in the world."

Next night was a musical concert, which was pronounced the best Army concert ever given in the West. The musical result, which was about a grand deluge, went to liquidate the liabilities of the Red Army.

Six days and five nights on the train, and I landed in the Queen city. Met myself at the depot. Got shaved, and meeting a lot of the old comrades. I tied up for the first night's sleep at the Workman's Hotel. Lovely time.

Going no further, I remain, yours, etc. F. E. S.

HIGH JINKS AT A HARD GO.

Adjutant Miller Es'grees Whitty and Brooklinites.

ARE sitting lightly upon our worthy Adjutant, who looked fresh and hearty as he put his head in the Editor's den the other morning. So soon as he opened his mouth you could tell he was in the best of spirits. What a good thing it is to be always looking on the bright side! We learned that out of twenty-six soldiers only about seven attended over Whitty, Brooklin, and country around.

MONEY IS BATHING SCARCES thereabouts, and the total collections at both Whitty and Brooklin on a Sunday, don't average more than \$1.50. Adjutant Miller has a wife and four young children and we naturally asked, "How do you get on for temporal necessities?"



ADJ. MILLER, in charge of the Whitty Circle.

"Get on!" said the Adjutant, "splendid. It's true there's very little money, but the soldiers and sympathizers are kinness itself. Many are farmers, and gladly give all I need of milk, butter, bread, pork, cake, pies, beans, headcheese, potatoes, turnips, apples, etc., etc. Oh, I could go on mentioning the articles, we lack for nothing; the soldiers in town and country look well after us; there's no humming or hawing. 'Do you want anything at the house?' is the question to which we always give as frank a reply."

PLenty of FRIENDS,

and they will supply you."

"We want stockings," said Mrs. Miller, and in a few days on a second visit, the lady brought out six pairs, just about the size needed to fit the children.

"Thanks to my predecessor, Captain Barker, who had his soldiers know there was a family coming to the quarters, we found enough gifts of provisions in the quarters when we arrived to last a whole week."

"Well, done, Adjutant!" "And [you] like your people?"

"Yes; both Mrs. Miller and I are thoroughly happy in our work. The Froese, the public generally, and especially our soldiers and friends, treat us first class. Our soldiers are a good deal encouraged and are full of hope for a spiritual success."

C.

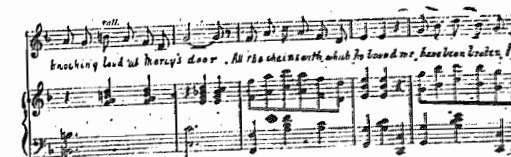
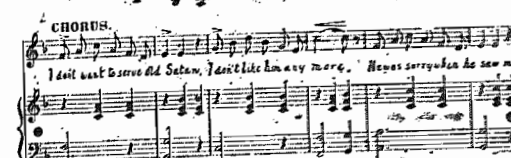
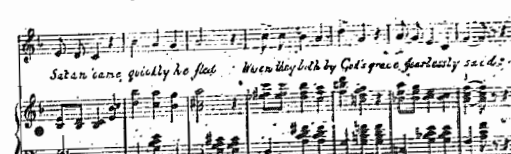
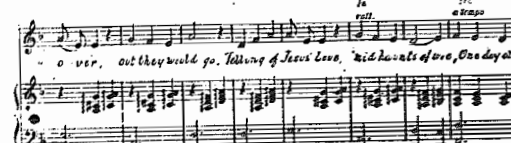
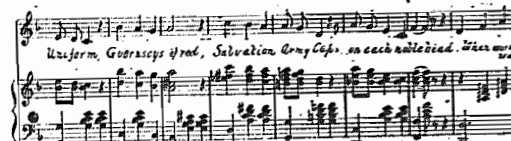


"Here concerned about Christ's word than His words."

A TIP-TOP STUNNING SONG!

"I Don't Want to Serve Old Satan."

Words by MAJOR ANDER, a well-known air.



Once there hung, side by side, two dying there,
Life's book filled up with crime, black were the
leaves.
Jesus, the Son of God, hung 'twixt the two;
They died for sine their own; Jesus died for you.
One thief, reviling Him, harshly spoke thus:
"If you're the Son of God, save 'me and me."
"O Lord, remember me," the other thief cried
And, with sins forgiven, he said, so he did:

Our Two Minutes' Interview.

ENSIGN MALTBY

Speaks on Some Vital Points.

WHAT is Canada's chief deficiency? we asked Ensign Maltby, as, with baby in arms, he walked up and down the floor of his newly built quarters at Lindsay. Of course, it was hard to talk and him the baby at the same time, but between times, (Ensign loves children much more than he used to) he made answer: "Small population; long distances. Not enough of the low, poor class the Army is most notable in reaching."



ENSIGN MALTBY, Lindsay District D. O.

"Do you feel that we are rising?"

"Yes, in discipline, devotion to the cross and organization."

"What do you think we will be in ten years?"

"It depends on population and the success of the Junior War."

"What is your idea about the Junior War?"

"Ask Mrs. Maltby, she is the one."

Mrs. Maltby. "The Company system, I think, is the best way. The children can by this plan be handled the best, as there is not such a bad-lan."

Both Ensign and Mrs. Maltby are pioneers of the Canadian work, who have weathered all the storms. — Capt. F. McKenzie, Special Cor.

MEMS. FOR WOMEN.

CHILDREN can hardly have too much fresh air in fine weather.

PAY ready money whenever possible. It is by far the cheapest in the end.

CANDLES, dried meats, hams, bacon and tongue, all keep best in a cool but not damp place.

ALL wooden vessels should be frequently scalded, and all tinware should be kept carefully dry.

OIL-CLOTH or linoleum should be washed with a large soft cloth and lukewarm or cold water.

IN WINTER, babies should always have flannel, not flannelette, night-gowns, and warm, knitted sleeping socks.

NEVER waste bread. It can be grated and made into various puddings, or soaked and used in the same manner.

CABBAGE-water should at once be thrown away, and the vessel it was cooked in washed out, or an unpleasant smell will be left.

A SMALL quantity of ammonia put into the water in which colored clothes are to be washed will greatly help in keeping the colors.

CLOCKS should be wound regularly, and never allowed to run down, as that interferes the works. Never put back the hands of a clock.

NEVER omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

"Time is over on the wing
With the song and sorrow;
Stave to do some good to-day—
Wait not till to-morrow."
—Song of the old sea-dial.

